

dedicatory Poem to the
Triumphs of our most dread
and sovereign Lordj King jf
AMES*



HONOUR attend thy gracious Majesty!
Bliss be her partner in thy
sovereignty ! Though days are yet
young, old joys will hasten on ; When
fearful times are dateless, dead and gone.
Thy governing hand, that never yet knew
other Than a Ruler's equal* sucked from thy
fair mother. Whose careful thoughts in thee,
by GOD's command, Hast from thy
childhood, held a happy hand. By which fair
hand, GOD's grace hath led thee hither, To
plant thy peape, plenty, and grace together.
So as our Triumphs glorious be in show, So
triumph-like Joy may with Quiet "go ! That
both in one, and one both ways may be A
double joy in this solemnity. So Triumph
sings this Song of joy and mirth, " King
JAMES live happy ! happiest on the earth !
That GOD all seeing may so bless thy land,
That seeing all, may, all thy evils withstand !
Death spurn eth, Life starteth ;

By

ELIZABETH. Life
returneth, Death
departeth ;

By King JAMES,**